

THE RETURN FROM ELBA.

In our last issue we made a reference to the recently edited journal of General Gourgaud, one of Napoleon's companions in exile at St. Helena, and we stated that this diary contains some curious conversations. Amongst them is the story of the return from Elba, as told in the words of the ex-Emperor, and as taken down by the General. It has always been a mystery how Bonaparte managed, after landing all alone, to succeed in twenty days, in organizing an army, in driving the Bourbons out of France and in terrorizing the whole of Europe. We think the details as told by himself must prove very interesting; at all events, they constitute a real historical revelation. The diary makes Napoleon speak as follows:—

"At 4 o'clock we arrived at the Gulf of Juan. Immediately after landing I placed outposts on the roads to stop all communications, and I sent twenty-five men as a detachment towards Antibes. A great crowd of people surrounded us, astonished at our arrival and our small force. A mayor, among others, noticing the weakness of my men, said to me: 'We were beginning to become happy and tranquil, and now you are going to bring trouble upon us.' I could not tell how his expression wounded my feelings.

"Soon a courier of the Prince of Monaco, in a bright uniform came to me. He had formerly been in Paris, attached to the equipage of the Empress. He recognized me. I asked him what was the news. He told me that the troops and the people were for me, and that from Paris to Montelimort they shouted 'Vive l'Empereur!' but, on the other hand, Provence was not so well disposed. The details that he gave relieved our minds of the disappointment which was caused by our failure at Antibes. Soon the Prince of Monaco himself came. He had been somewhat roughly treated by Camborne. I pacified him, telling him that he might return to his principality after my departure. He said that he doubted the success of my enterprise, considering my small following. He was speaking according to the salons; his courier according to the people.

"At the rising of the moon I set out, thoroughly appreciating the importance of marching with celerity. Nobody, not even Bertrand, knew the route that I wanted to take. At the moment of my departure there was some murmuring because I did not march upon Antibes to get back my twenty-five men. A few shells, they said, would be sufficient for that. I said, would be sufficient—or that. I calculated that it would take at least two hours to reach Antibes and two hours to come back, and at least three or four hours before the town, and consequently that would be half a day lost. If I succeeded it would not amount to much, and if I failed which was probable, the first check would give confidence to my enemies and also give them time to organize. My plan was to reach Grenoble, the centre of the Province, where there was a large garrison, arsenal and artillery; in fact, all sorts of military means. The success of my enterprise consisted, therefore, in capturing rapidly Grenoble, winning over the troops, and above all things, in not losing any time.

"I organized an advance guard of 100 men, commanded by Camborne, and when I reached the crossroads leading to Avignon and Grasse, I gave the order, 'To the right!' and only then I revealed my project to march upon Grenoble. I did not want to rest in Grasse, which had a population of 10,000, so I halted my troops on a height beyond it, to give them time for breakfast. A few former terrorists proposed to me to revolutionize Grasse. I told them not to budge, and even to pay no attention to the wearers of white cockades, telling them that for fifty millions they would not dare to arrest me.

"At Digne the people manifested more joy on seeing us. Des Michels and his wife came to meet us. I had left at Grasse my two pieces of cannon and my carriage, after having given to the Mayor the order to send them to the arsenal of Antibes. I had also left 1,500 guns, of which I had no need. Everywhere the people expressed surprise at seeing us. At Gap I was surrounded by a great multitude where I bivouacked. I spoke to everybody, just as in a circle of the Tuileries. The peasants were delighted, and, speaking of the nobles, they said: 'And they wanted to hitch us to their plows! The retired soldiers came at the head of the inhabitants of the villages, and told their fellow citizens that I was surely Bonaparte. The peasants pulled out of their pockets five franc pieces with my effigy and cried out, 'Yes, 'tis he, sure enough!' All assured us that the people and the troops were for us,

and that the Bourbons were detested. We encountered no troops. We found Sisteron evacuated. Loverdo brought away all his forces. Garon, who belonged to this country, was in hiding. Our imaginations were set to work, but everybody, down to the last soldier, was decided to die for the cause—the cause of the French nation.

"We marched with great rapidity. The advance guard was eight leagues in the lead, the army followed, and the rear guard was two leagues behind with the treasure. The gendarmes that we met sold us their horses for our hundred lancers. Arrived at—(sic)—I found Camborne who told me that he was obliged to retreat before a battalion of the Fifth. I scolded him and told him that he should have gone boldly into the town. The peasants assured us that the soldiers would be for us, but, nevertheless, the battalion of the Fifth would not allow the bearers of the flag of truce to approach them. I turned them with the cavalry, while I proceeded with the advance guard. In this way I reached the troop, but that did not encourage us very much, because, before reaching the men, the officer in command wanted them to fire upon us. But the soldiers had not loaded their guns.

"I harangued the battalion and asked the officer in command if he was still faithful. He told me that up to that moment he believed that he was doing his duty, but that now he would follow me at all hazards. He and his men swore allegiance to me and we advanced. One of Marchand's aides-de-camp wanted to open fire on us, but the lancers pursued him. In his flight he reported that I had with me an army and a large body of cavalry. I accosted several old soldiers, saying to them:—'Would you shoot your Emperor?' They put their ramrods into their guns, made them rebound and shouted:—'See for yourself if our pieces are charged!' Further on we met the chief of the artillery battalion, Rey, who relieved our minds completely. He was very enthusiastic and assured us that we could drive away with whips any force that might be sent against us, and that the garrison of Grenoble was for us. We were preceded and followed by thousands of peasants, who were delighted, and who sang, 'Les Bourbons ne font pas le bonheur!' Further on Adjud. de la Bedoyers, and finally the seventh of the line, joined us. After that there was no more doubt in my mind as to the success of the enterprise.

"We arrived before Grenoble at 10 o'clock in the evening. We found the gates shut and the ramparts covered with soldiers, who shouted 'Vive l'Empereur!' But nevertheless they wouldn't open the gates, assuring us that that was the order of Gen. Marchand. I ordered a roll of the drums, after which I told the soldiers that Gen. Marchand was dismissed. They said, 'If he is dismissed that alters the case,' and they opened the gates. I asked the colonel who defended the gates why he had not opened them sooner. He replied that he had given his word of honor to Marchand to give him time to escape with the troops that he was able to take with him.

"From Cannes to Grenoble I was an adventurer. In the latter town I became a sovereign once more. I received an aide-de-camp from Braver, St. Yon, who gave me full details in regard to the disposition of the population of Lyons and the stopping place of the princes in that town. The inhabitants of the country ran to meet me. They offered to carry all my troops across the Rhone at any point that I wished. I was going to manoeuvre to cut off the retreat of the princes when I learned that they had left the town and that all the troops had declared for me. After all, the capture of the princes would have embarrassed me very much, for a few minutes before my arrival they were obeyed, and it would have been preferable for a popular government to punish them.

"When Louis XVIII. heard of my landing, Soudt rushed to the Tuileries and said that my escapade would only be a matter for the police, but the King replied to him:—'Everything depends upon the first regiments. It is a very serious affair.' At least that is what the Duc de Dalmatie told me afterward, frankly believing that my attempt would amount to nothing. The marshal did not betray the king. But there is so much evidence against him that if I did not know thoroughly everything that occurred as I do I would not hesitate to call him a traitor.

"Girard and Brayer were sent to Lyons. Brayer is a strong man. On the road from Lyons to Paris, when there was talk of an army forming

there and fighting going on, he said to me repeatedly:—'Let them talk. You will not have to fight. All the troops are for you.' The enthusiasm of the peasants was such that, if I had wished, I might have appeared before the capital with 500,000 men. Young Moncey, who commanded the third line, told me that he could not break his oath, but that he would never fight against his emperor. He marched his regiment on the flanks of the route in order to avoid me. Several officers and soldiers of his corps came to join us. I could no more blame those men for the lack of discipline than I could blame their chief for his conduct. Circumstances made subordination depart from its ordinary rules. Knowing that the thing would

never again happen, I had no fear of placing in my guard the men who had abandoned their colonel.

"Ney had left Paris with the intention of fighting me, but he could not resist the enthusiastic loyalty of his men toward me, or the letter which I addressed to him. Bertrand wrote orders on the way for the regiments that were sent against me, and the troops obeyed them. I had calculated on arriving on March 20, at the Tuileries, in order to be master of the capital before the English could act, and I did not lose an instant from the moment of my landing until I reached Paris. I accomplished in 20 days a march which would have taken 40 days under ordinary circumstances."

THE MONTH OF MARY.

The opening devotions of the month of Mary were attended with unusual solemnity in all the churches throughout the city. In the Church of Notre Dame de Bonsecours, His Grace Mgr. Bruchesi was present on a Sunday evening recently, together with a large number of the clergy and faithful from all parts of the city. The Church of Notre Dame de Bonsecours, every year during the month of May, is the scene of the most impressive ceremonies which are attended with all possible grandeur and solemnity. Pilgrimages from all the parishes, schools and convents throughout the city are held during the course of the month and many signal favors have been granted by our Holy Mother to her suppliants at this favored shrine of Montreal.

The ceremony on Sunday evening was fully equal in splendor to that of former years. Among the members of the clergy present besides His Grace, were noticed the following:—

The Rev. Canons Archambault, Martin and Dauth; Rev. Fathers Lacombe Turgeon, S.J., Filiatrault, S.J., Hebert, Charrier, Payette, Gervais, Tranchemontagne, Lamarche, Bonin, Houle and many others. The altar was resplendent in flowers, colored lamps and lighted tapers, and the large painting of the Immaculate Conception appeared all the more im-

pressive by the tasteful arrangement of the decorations.

Mgr. Bruchesi officiated at the Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament, assisted by Rev. Fathers Foucher and Chauvin, as deacon and sub-deacon respectively. Rev. Father Hebert of the Seminary of St. Sulpice preached a most eloquent sermon. He spoke of the power that Mary exercises over the heart of her Divine Son, of her maternal love for man, and of the confidence we ought to repose in her especially during this month which is set apart to do her special honor. In all the churches throughout the Catholic world, said the preacher, in the humblest chapel as well as in the most gorgeous temple, there begins to-day a series of devotions which will continue throughout the month. We therefore should pray with fervor and confidence to the Mother of God and ask her to obtain for us new graces and new favors.

Devotions will be held every evening during the month of May in all the five English-speaking parishes and as many of the faithful as possible should attend these exercises. The month of May is so beautiful, nature clothes itself in a new garment of green; the prayers that are recited in all the churches are so touching; and the canticles in honor of Mary are so inspiring that the month of Mary is profoundly engraved on the hearts of all Catholics.

Importance of the Census.

A well-compiled census would be much more than a mere statement of the number of people in the country with which it dealt. Statistics regarding the population possess, of course, their proper value. But a census should contain authentic information on a number of other important points, for example, as these:—

Is Canada retaining within her borders the natural increase of its native population? Do the immigrants who come here take up their permanent abode amongst us, or do they, as in the past, cross the boundary line, as a rule? What progress is education making amongst us? How is religion advancing with us? How many Catholics of Irish, English, Scotch and other nationalities are there in the country? and how many

"church going" members, or "communicants," are there in the various religious bodies? Is the national wealth increasing in proportion to the augmentation of the population? Is it generally distributed amongst the people, or is the tendency towards the concentration of it in a few hands on the increase. Are the tenants of homes and farms increasing or diminishing in proportion to owners? Is the average rate of wages increasing or otherwise? Are the rural districts becoming depopulated owing to the increase in the population of the cities and towns? How are our industries fairing?

Reliable statistics on these and similar matters would be of vast importance not only to the ordinary citizen, but to publicists and legislators as well.

Ireland's County Councils.

The Dublin Nation in referring to the inaugural meetings of the County Councils has this to say:—

It will be seen that in a large number of cases the Nationalist members of the bodies named have, not only in the distribution of honorary office, but also in the co-optation of additional members, displayed a wise spirit of toleration and conferred on the religious and political minority of their fellow-countrymen a representation which they could not have hoped to secure by virtue of their own strength. This fact is one which in itself testifies to the capacity of our people for the exercise of the right of self-government, and for the satisfactory discharge of the obligations and responsibilities imposed on them by the provisions of the great and beneficent measure which Ireland undoubtedly owes Mr. Gerald Balfour and his colleagues in the existing Irish Government.

It is gratifying to be able to note that the great transference of power, from the classes to the masses, amounting almost to a revolution, which is now taking place throughout the country, has been, so far at all events attended by no regrettable circumstances, and has been conducted in a dignified and orderly way. We are not amongst those who rejoice at the comparatively small representation which the nobility and gentry of Ireland possess in the new councils, but

we recognize in the fullest manner the nature of the causes which have produced an exclusion for which the excluded have themselves alone to blame. Influenced by what we can only regard as a perverse and false instinct those to whom we refer have deliberately preferred what Dean Swift rightly termed "the English interest" to the interest of Ireland.

They have, therefore, rightly suffered the same exclusion from representative positions which would be imposed in their countries on Frenchmen who avowed their loyalty to Germany, or on Englishmen who ostentatiously avowed their desire to be ruled from Paris. What has occurred was inevitable, and we can only hope that the lesson which the fact referred to inculcates will be laid to heart, and prove productive of good. When the peers and gentlemen of Ireland learn to be patriots they need have no fear of the willingness of their brother Irishmen to accord them full and complete representation.

Michigan and Wisconsin fishermen on the east and west shores of Green Bay have formed an association, the object of which is for mutual protection in the maintenance of prices, etc. The idea is to establish a uniform price and sell fish only through its association agency, to be established in Menominee, and composed of a president, secretary, treasurer, and seven directors.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

USE ONLY

Finlayson's Linen Thread.

.. IT IS THE BEST.

Cork Irish Pipers' Club.

A meeting of a large number of Cork Irish Pipers and their sympathizers was held at the offices of the Cork Gaelic League on Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of establishing a Pipers' Club, and with an object of popularising the music of this ancient Irish instrument, and encouraging a more and general interest in its study amongst the Irish people. Ald. Phair presided, and amongst those present were Messrs. P. J. Lawless, D. A. O'Shea, D. Byrne, T. Murphy, J. S. Wayland, C. O'Lyhane, D. O'Donovan, T. Crossdale, J. O'Donovan, D. Curtis, P. L. Mealy, Prof. Thompson (champion Irish piper). Several ladies were also present.

The chairman said he would ask Mr. Wayland to explain the objects of the meeting, as it was owing to his indefatigable exertions that they met there that evening, and he would be able to give them a correct outline of the objects and working of the club which they proposed to establish.

Mr. Wayland, in explaining the objects for which the meeting had been convened, referred to the great work accomplished by the Gaelic League on behalf of the revival of the Irish language, and said that a demand for Irish music had arisen out of the revival. To foster and encourage that demand would be one of the principal objects of their club. The music which they wished to revive was that of one of the most ancient musical instruments, whose history was lost in antiquity. The revival of the music of that instrument—the Irish Union Pipes—associated as it was with all the glory of the ancient Irish race, should appeal in an especial manner to their sympathy and support. That music had been ignored for a long time, but they were now determined to secure for it at least an equal place on all concert platforms with that of any other instrument, and he considered that the music of the Irish pipes, when played by a competent person, was of such an excellent character as to justify them in claiming for it that position. He believed that the backward position which the pipes occupied for some time past was altogether owing to the fact that the majority of the people were not acquainted, not alone with its music but with the actual appearance of the instrument itself. Many of them would not know the difference between the Irish pipes and Scotch pipes. He hoped, however, that by a study and cultivation of the music in that club they would be able to overcome those difficulties. He also hoped that by the formation of the club they would revive the manufacture of Irish pipes in Cork, an industry which flourished in the city less than a century ago. They had already made efforts in this direction, and had secured the co-operation of some young men who were at present perfecting appliances for the manufacture of the

pipes. In that connection he wished to mention that he had received numerous inquiries for sets of pipes from all parts of the county, and in one instance from Jamaica, from an officer commanding a detachment of the Leinster Regiment, stationed there. Taking everything into consideration the outlook was very hopeful, and he felt assured that with all the members working energetically their efforts would be crowned with success.

It was unanimously decided to call the club the Cork Irish Pipers' Club, and the election of officers and committee was then proceeded with, and the following were unanimously elected:—

President, Ald. Phair; Vice-Presidents, J. S. Wayland, and P. J. Lawless; Hon. Secretary, J. O'Donovan; Professors, R. Thompson (champion Irish piper), and R. L. Mealy. Committee, R. Mealy, D. O'Donovan, D. Curtis, D. A. O'Shea, C. Cremen, T. Crossdale, Jeremiah Kelleher.

The President thanked them for the honor they had conferred on him by electing him the first President of the Irish Pipers' Club, and promised them his most hearty support. He was delighted to see the progress the society had already made, because it was by cherishing the recollection of everything that would remind the people of the glory of ancient Ireland that they would hope for the regeneration of the Irish nation. To those present he need not mention the merits of the Irish Union pipes, but he would quote for them the words of an illustrious Irishman, John Augustus O'Shea, who, in his "Round-about Recollections," says:—"I am afraid that the old Irish piper, like the old Irish wold dog, is dying out, but I had the luck to hear one in Cork, nevertheless. It was in a bye-street he humored the bellows of Eolian winds, fingered the keys, and worked the lullabying drones, wrapt in the charm he evoked as if he veritably loved it. I listened to him until I was wet through with rain, but Apollo is god of medicine as of music, and he did not permit a devotee of the latter to stand in need of the former. Alas that the Irish piper, such as he who aroused the blood of warriors at Donnybrook, coaxed the birds off the bushes at courtin' season in the Glen of Aherlow, and soothed the sea gulls from an eyerie on the Cliffs of Moher; alas, that he should be let die out. I would sooner hearken to one piper playing the "Fox Chase" than fifteen politicians bellowing on ancient themes political. To his instrument—hive of honeyed sounds—the binion of Brittany, the pipe of Pan, or of Calabrian pifferaro, the shrill bag of reedy quavers of the Scottish Highlander, or Algerian Turco are as naught. By the soul of Conor M'Nessa, I conjure Irishmen to respect and preserve the piper, the walking treasury of the spirit of our bardic prime, the descendant of those who wore the robe of honor of six colors, and the gold circlet on their brows, and sat at the boards of princes."

A vote of thanks to the Chairman and to the Gaelic League for their kindness in giving the use of the room having been passed, the proceedings terminated.

The Cork "Herald" refers to the Club in the following manner:—"It is pleasing, indeed, to see that there is sufficient enthusiasm in our midst towards the popularization of Irish music that a club calling itself 'The Cork Pipers' Club' has been formed under encouraging auspices. It were surely a pity that an instrument so peculiarly native, and adapted to the varying calls of plaintive rollicking Irish melodies, should pass away without an effort to preserve what John Augustus O'Shea lovingly described as "a hive of honied sounds." We have not a few eminent Irish pipers in Cork. With the fostering care of a club the existing number may be multiplied by ten in a twelve-month."

Toothache stopped in two minutes with Dr Adams' Toothache Gum. 10 cents

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Montreal, 1st May, 1896.
FRANK J. LAVERY,
Solicitor for Applicants.



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